# EL PIÑON

BUHS 21

COMMENCEMENT NUMBER

1921

E. Leora Larson.

# THE COMMENCEMENT NUMBER

OF

# EL PIÑON

PUBLISHED BY THE

STUDENTS OF BISHOP UNION HIGH SCHOOL

NINETEEN HUNDRED AND TWENTY-ONE

BISHOP, CALIFORNIA

MISS L. MAUDE TAYLOR

We the Senior Class
of Nineteen Hundred Twenty-one
do hereby dedicate this book
El Piñon
to

MISS L. MAUDE TAYLOR

who has so generously given us
her hearty support throughout
the year

# Foreword

EL PINON Staff of the Bishop Union High School has endeavored to publish an Annual that would hold to the standard of previous Annuals, and we believe we have accomplished our aim. The financial part was the main obstacle, but we received the loyal support of the students as well as of our advertisers, and we think this book a success.

Judge for yourself.

EL PINON STAFF.

# CONTENTS

School Board
Faculty
Seniors
—History
—Will
—Prophecy
—Horoscope
—Who's Who
Dedication
Juniors
Sophomores
Freshmen
Alumni
Athletics
Organizations
Humor
Advertisements

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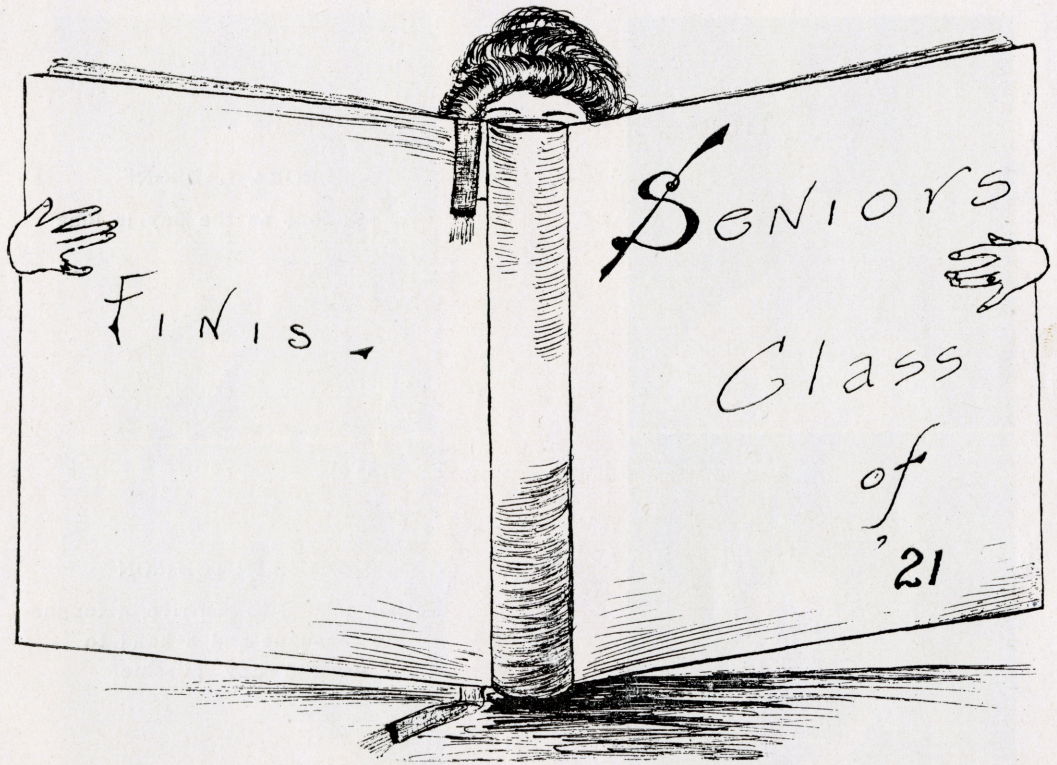
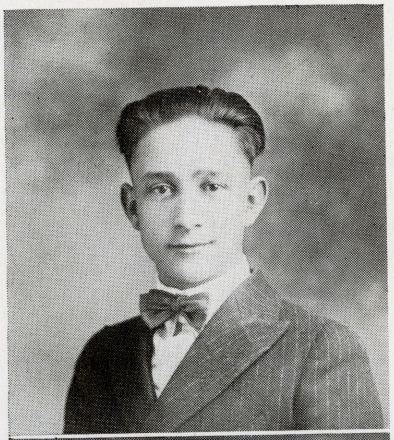

FINIS
Seniors
Class
of
'21

LEORA LARSON

As studious as the day is long

JOHN HUTCHISON

He has a hand to contrive, a tongue to persuade and a hand to execute any mischief



PAUL MAYHEW

In him alone 'tis natural to please.
Whatever he does is done with so
much ease

KATIE CONWAY

The rising blushes which her cheek
o'erspread
Are opening roses in the lilies' bed.

JUNE SIEBERT

She is pretty to walk with,
And witty to talk with,
And pleasant, too, to think on.

WILLIAM MORTON

Clever men are good, but not always the best.

JOE BLAZEK

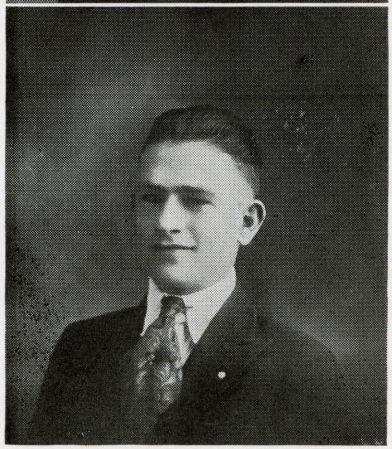
The man that blushes is not quite the brute

JEANETTA DETRICK

Thought is the wind, knowledge the sail, and mankind the vessel

MILDRED SHIPLEY

You say she frowns; I'll say she looks as clear
As morning roses newly washed with dew.



ALBERT RAY

His mind his kingdom and his will his law.

HENRY SIEBERT

In this world a man must be either
anvil or hammer.

JUNE MacIVER

Her voice was like the voice the stars
Had when they sang together.

IRMA DUSENBERY

I awoke one morning to find myself famous.

CLIFTON McMILLAN

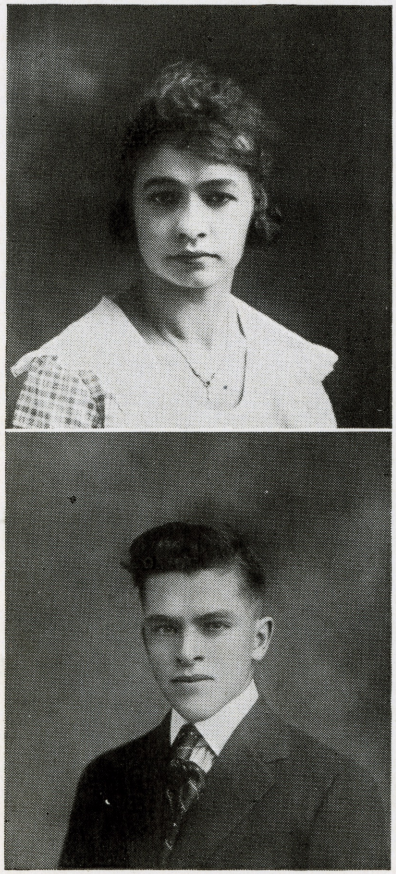
He was not merely a chip of the old block, but the old block itself.

GEORGE WENHAM

I am the very pink of courtesy.

HELEN WIARD

Genteel in personage,
Conduct and equipage;
Generous and free.



LOUISE SERVENTI

Grace in all her steps, heaven in her eye,
In every gesture dignity and love.

DWIGHT CUMMINS

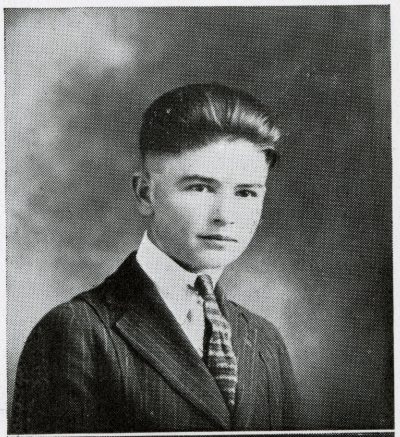
Then he would talk—ye gods, how
he would talk!

LLOYD ALCORN

His conversation does not show the minute hand, but he strikes the hour very correctly

MELBA JOHNSON

The only way to have a friend is to be one.



GLEN MORTON

Happy I am, from care I'm free.
Why aren't they all contented, like me?

JUNE McMILLAN

A daughter of the gods, divinely tall
And most divinely fair.

BRUCE CLARKE

Plain without pomp, and rich without show.

FRANK MILLNER

Nowhere so busy a man as he there was,
And yet he seemed busier than he was.

# Senior Class History

IT was the last period of the day in Assembly when Mac saw Mrs. Vinnicum take her hat and go down town.

Throwing his Chem. down he said, "Ah! shut that book, and let's talk over old times, for you know we haven't many more happy days to spend here."

"That's right, we haven't," I replied, closing my book.

"Remember when forty-five of us frightened little Freshies sneaked into those front seats?"

"Don't I, though. And when the Sophs presented us with a bottle of milk."

"Yes," I answered, "with Mrs. Bailey as our guardian angel we felt that we filled an important place in B. U. H. S."

"It wasn't all play and no work," I added, "for we set the pace in the Junior Red Cross. Although all our parties were Red Cross parties, they didn't lack a good time."

"You bet. In athletics we were not slow either."

"Well, I should say not. And we didn't wait until the end of the year to choose our beautiful class colors, blue and gold."

Mac seemed rather serious, for him, and added: "It's rather hard to look at our Sophomore Class Roll and see our members dwindle down to twenty-five."

"Yes, that is sad. But it wasn't their fault; it was because of the 'flu' epidemic."

"Although we were few in members, we entered into the spirit of things and were the first class to go over the top in the 1919 Red Cross drive."

"We were there every time. When it came to the payment of the dues for the Fatherless Children of France we were not long in getting the cash."

"But say!" Mac suddenly exclaimed with a broad grin. "When we were Juniors, that's when we lost our 'bigheads' and settled down to honest work."

"Yes," I assured him. "We did work hard. And many a good time we had in spite of it."

"That's right too. After that party given by Mrs. Bailey at the Clark Hotel I thought that I could never have such a good time again. And after Jeanetta's party I felt the same way."

"You fellows certainly blossomed out in athletics last year, didn't you?"

"I'll say we did!" said Mac. "The majority of boys on the football team were Juniors."

"Yes, and in basketball you held the championship of the school. We girls were proud of you."

"And we fellows felt proud of Erma when

she took the honors in the declamation contest at Reno."

"We surely wound up the year in gay style, when we pulled off that Senior banquet at the Istalia Hotel," I remarked after a short pause.

"My! it makes me hungry to think of it. Um-m-m! That chicken and everything!"

"Yes! I can't forget the music, toasts and readings."

"But let's talk about our Senior year; that sure has them all beat."

"Indeed it has, and the Seniors in future years will have to go some if they surpass our record."

"Let's see," and Mac thrust his hands into his pockets and gazed at the ceiling. "When school started this year we had twenty members, but June and Henry Siebert and William and Glen Morton brought our membership up to twenty-four. That sounds big, doesn't it? Next to the largest class that ever graduated from here."

"Although we regretted losing Mrs. Bailey, who has been our class advisor since our high school infancy, we may be thankful for getting in her place such a wonderful teacher as Miss Taylor."

"That's true, too. But say, what did we do at the first meeting?" he asked abruptly.

"Oh! I know," I exclaimed. "We elected Albert Ray president, George Wenham vice-president, Jeanetta Detrick secretary."

"And June Siebert treasurer, Katie Conway class editor."

"You boys made a mark in athletics this year, didn't you?"

"You bet," laughed Mac.

"We had a fast team in basketball and the football team was nearly all Seniors."

"Don't overlook that track meet with Big Pine, for that's worth mentioning."

"You bet," he almost shouted, and forgetting where he was he hammered on the desk, startling the other students. "Why, our old friend Paul Mayhew took first place in the high jump against the Big Pine champion, John Chance. Old Millner and Alcorn were not far behind in shot put and baseball throw."

"And don't forget Slim Morton, for he broke the speed limit in a number of races and made a good many points for old B. U. H. S."

"Athletics wasn't the only thing we thought of. How about the Near East Relief?"

"How could I forget that? Why, we led the school. There was June Mac, with a sack of $102.50 in real gold and silver. And the Senior play, due to the faithful work of the cast and the excellent coaching of Miss Taylor, was the best ever given."

"Say, we sure made a haul on that."

"Certainly, but as long as we spent it for a good cause, I guess no one has any complaint."

"That's right, too."

"We appropriated $150 to the Student Loan

Fund and bought the '21 class picture, from Mr. Detrick. It's a beauty, isn't it?"

"It sure is."

"Wait a minute, Mac. We forgot to say anything about the good times we have had."

"By heck, if we didn't leave out the most important part. But you don't need to remind me of Melba's party, for I'll never forget that."

"Neither will I, for I had a jolly good time that night."

"Oh! we have had some class," exclaimed Mac, throwing his chest out. "The Seniors to come will have to go some to beat our record."

"Yes, they will. But let's hope that they will be able to go out of B. U. H. S. as the class of '21, that is like a snowflake leaving a mark, but not a stain."

# Senior Class Will

WE, the Senior Class of 1921 of the Bishop Union High School, being sound of mind and memory, do hereby make and publish this, our last will and testament:

I, Joe Blazek, do bequeath my sense of humor to Harvey LeBarge.

I, Bruce Clarke, do bequeath my ability to argue Physics to "Sleepy" McKeen.

I, June MacMillan, do bequeath my laugh to Cassius Gustin.

I, Melba Johnson, do bequeath my ability to flirt to Elsie Craig.

I, Glen Morton, do bequeath my ability to answer civics questions to Helen Johnson, hoping she will succeed as well as I have.

I, June Siebert, do bequeath my pugilistic ability to Lucile Hinds.

I, Bill Morton, do bequeath my noisy disposition to Nathan Rhine.

I, John Hutchison, do bequeath my bluffing ability to Pauline Kinzel.

I, Erma Dusenbery, do bequeath my ability as an actress to Gladys Conway.

I, Dwight Cummins, do bequeath my vocabulary to the Freshman Class.

I, Mildred Shipley, do bequeath my great dignity to Adell Lutz.

I, Leora Larson, do bequeath my great knowledge to Geraldine Gifford.

I, Katie Conway, do bequeath my great height to Lucious Deyo.

I, Paul Mayhew, do bequeath my popularity to Kewpie Newlan.

I, Clifford McMillan, do bequeath my ability in concentration to Frances Wilder.

I, Helen Wiard, do bequeath my ability of obtaining a diamond to Dorothy Sherwin.

I, June MacIver, do bequeath my "pep" to the Junior Class.

I, Henry Siebert, do bequeath my pipe to Philip George.

I, Lloyd Alcorn, do bequeath my ability for securing a happy home to Charlotte Williams

I, Albert Ray, do bequeath my love for Mrs. Vinnicum to Rhys May.

I, George Wenham, do bequeath my good looks to Charlie Mackey.

I, Frank Millner, do bequeath my red hair to Ruth Hampton.

I, Louise Serventi, do bequeath my ability for breaking hearts to Minnie Reynolds.

The Class of '21, do bequeath to the Class of '24 Miss Taylor, the best class teacher ever.

We hereby appoint Miss Taylor the executrix of this our last will and testament. In witness whereof we have hereunto set our hands and seal this 1st day of June, 1921. Signed,

CLASS OF '21.

# Senior Class Prophecy

I Had been down several of the quaint old streets of San Francisco, but of all those running parallel to Market, I believe this was the queerest. I noticed particularly the great number of different nationalities that were to be found in this locality. I believe that in the space of about one mile I could have found a member of almost every race on the face of the globe.

I don't know how or when it happened, but all of a sudden I found myself making my way down a dark, narrow, filthy alley. I had for some unaccountable reason turned from the main street into this alley. Wheeling about, I began to retrace my steps. But before I had gone ten feet I felt some living object clutch at my trousers leg. Looking down, I beheld a little, wrinkled old man at my feet. He was clad in the dirtiest of garments. I just started to break away from the wretch when he piped up a thin voice: "Praise Allah! Give me but a mite of money and I will unfold to you the secrets of the unknown through my crystal."

So this miserable person at my feet was a seer, a crystal gazer. He could tell me of the past, present and future. But I did not care about the past or the future or the——. I paused a moment.

Yes, I did care about the present. Why, it was only yesterday that I had been wondering what had become of some of my old schoolmates. Great! Here was a chance to get a peek at the lives of my old B. U. H. S. friends.

I turned at once to the abject form on the ground and said, as I pulled my last dollar bill from my pocket: "This for you, if you will show me my high school classmates as they live to-day."

The old man arose, and clutching at the money with one hand, motioned for me to follow him. I followed him up a dozen or so steep, rickety old steps through a battered door, thence down a pitch dark hall. Pausing at another door he knelt and I could hear the fumbling of a heavy key in a lock. As the latch turned, a ponderous door swung open and I looked into a murky, dimly lighted room. Upon stepping inside I saw that the walls of the spacious room were draped with beautiful, many colored silks. Over in the far corner I could see a large glass crystal about a foot in diameter, on a low marble stand.

After closing and bolting the heavy door, the old man motioned me over to the crystal. I seated myself on a stool beside it and set my gaze directly upon its polished surface.

Hush! A figure slowly outlined itself on the globe. It gradually became more distinct and—could I believe my eyes? My old friend, June McMillan, poised gracefully upon the stage of the Chicago Grand Opera Company, sang a difficult part from some great opera. As she finished, the house came down with applause and whole carloads of flowers were brought and heaped upon the stage.

This pleasant picture gradually grew indistinct and in its place I beheld the muscular form of Lloyd Alcorn. He was now the world's greatest all 'round athlete and was the proud possessor of a multitude of cups and medals.

In a flash this was gone and I gazed upon the happy face of Joe Blazek. He was now one of the greatest farmers in California and had just perfected the growing of an educated sausage on an olive tree.

Again the vision was gone and in its place I saw June MacIver seated in an aluminum aeroplane. She was now one of the world's greatest flyers and was a regular carrier of European mail.

The next scene was inside a circus tent. John Hutchison was the giant of the show, his height being exactly seven feet. June Siebert was in the top of the tent doing hair-raising flying trapeze work.

Again the scene faded and I beheld Clifford McMillan standing upon a soap box, telling an interested throng of people why the long agitated Blue Sunday Laws should be put into effect.

This vision grew fainter and in its place I saw the commanding figure of Leora Larson performing her routine of work as superintendent of a school for the weak-minded. I saw that one of her

most promising pupils was Henry Seibert, who had been under her special instruction for a number of years. Miss Larson expected to turn him loose upon the rest of the human race if his past rate of learning was continued. Albert Ray had graduated from this school with exceptionally high honors and was working to perfect an apparatus for extracting mechanical energy from the moon.

The next scene was that of a great moving picture company. Erma Dusenbery was the leading lady for this company and was now working on a serial called "The Perils of a Journey to Mars."

Again the vision changed and I beheld Dwight Cummins, now a hermit, sitting before the mouth of a cave. He was playing with a number of small animals of the forest. For some reason or other, he seemed to be very popular with the squirrels.

This vanished and in its place I looked upon the fur-hooded face of Melba Johnson. She was the wife of a great Arctic explorer and captain in the Eskimo army. She was now following her husband through the wilds of the north.

Again the mist faded and I beheld the noble face of Paul Mayhew. He was giving commands to the regiment of African soldiers down on a South African cannibal isle. He was very popular with his men and was working them into condition for an expedition into Turkey for the purpose of quelling the long rebellious Turks.

Again the scene changed and I saw in its place the slender figure of William Morton. He was now working on a complicated flying tube in which he contemplated a journey to the moon. His main difficulty was perfecting his wonderful radium engines.

The scene changed to that of Glenn Morton. He was captain of the fastest seagoing fighting airship and at present was carrying on an aerial war with the Eskimaux at the South Pole.

Again the mist dissolved and a sandy beach and wind-swept sea came before me. On the seashore sat a lone fisherman, mending a net. So Bruce Clarke had left the old homestead and was now casting his net in the briny deep.

Like a flash the figure was gone and in its place I saw the sweet face of Katie Conway. She was now a great character painter. She laid her success to her original portrayal of school life. This subject covers quite a broad field.

Again the scene changed and I saw before me my old friend, Helen Wiard. She was now manager of the New York Opera Company, her husband having gained wonderful success as a Shakespearian actor.

The next person that came before my eyes was Mildred Shipley. She was the owner of one of the greatest fashion stores in America. Under her personal direction the fashions of the day were created and were even copied by the designers in gay Paris.

Again the scene changed and I saw Jeanetta Detrick seated at a desk with huge tablets of stone piled up in front of her. She was translating some

Chinese tablets which had been unearthed in Pekin.

Quick as a flash the scene changed and I beheld the matronly figure of Louise Serventi going about her work as superintendent of a reform school for the class of '23 of our old Bishop Union High School.

Again the scene changed and I beheld the fat, jolly face of George Wenham. He was now a retired business man, having made a fortune in nutmegs and imitation ivory doorknobs.

I waited vainly for the next member of the Class of '21 to appear. Could this be all of my gallant and noble classmates? I sighed heavily. What a great change they had all undergone since I had seen them last! My thoughts ran on and on and on——.

I was brought back to earth by a gentle touch on the shoulder. I looked up and saw the old man was pointing to the open door. I staggered to my feet and passed out of the room, down the hall and out into the alley. The spell of what I had seen was still upon me.

Once again I walked down that old street of 'Frisco. This time it was deserted. I felt lonely and cold. I buttoned my threadbare coat around me and pressed on down the street. Yes, the life of an unsuccessful author was, indeed, hard!

FRANK MILLNER '21.

# Horoscope, Class of '21

| Name | Nickname | Hobby | Favorite Expression | Future |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Alcorn, Lloyd | Al | Driving a flivver | Yes, Dot | Faithful husband |
| Blazek, Joe | Blow | Proposing | Aw, you guys | Dancing master |
| Clarke, Bruce | Brucee | Farming | That's me | Flirting with the chickens |
| Conway, Katie | Kate | Going to Keough's | Aw, go on | Truck driver |
| Cummins, Dwight | Cats | Shaming the dictionary | For the love of Mike | Bootblack |
| Detrick, Jeanetta | Jean | Going on picnics | Fishooks | Catching a man |
| Dusenbery, Erma | Erm | Making faces | Oo-la-la | Scrub-woman |
| Hutchison, John | Hutch | Trying to grow big | Why pick on me? | Strong man (circus) |
| Johnson, Melba | Mel | Giggling | Aw, quit! | Society matron |
| Larson, Leora | Pat | Praising Dwight | I won't do it | Ballet dancer |
| MacIver, June | Mackey | Driving a Ford | Oh, heck! | Aviatrix |
| Mayhew, Paul | Paully | Making a hit | Boathook | Lady's man |
| McMillan, Clifton | Mac | Spooning | Gorsh | Blue-law enforcer |
| Millner, Frank | ? | Working Trig. | For heaven's sake | Chimney sweep |
| Morton, Glen | Peck | Getting into mischief | Who put that nickel in you | Minister |
| Morton, William | Slim | Swiping girls' hankies | Oh, you kid! | Cowpuncher |
| Ray, Albert | Fuzzy | Walking on a road south of town | I'm a busy woman | Building a sweet little nest |
| McMillan, June | Joan | Winking | Quit your kiddin' | Countess??? |
| Serventi, Louise | Louie | Dancing | I should worry | Prima donna |
| Shipley, Mildred | Ship | Red Cross nurse | Not on your life | Life guard |
| Siebert, June | Etter | Flirting | You all go on | Jazz band leader |
| Siebert, Henry | Hank | Studying (??????) | Cut the comedy | Singing master |
| Wenham, George | Garge | Kidding the girls | Hey, Rufus! | English dude?? |
| Wiard, Helen | Ben | Flashing a diamond | Oh, don't | Cooking for two |

# Who's Who

LLOYD ALCORN
- Football '19, '20, '21
- Basketball '20, '21
- Baseball '20, '21
- Track '21
- Student Council (Sec.)
- Class Vice-President '21
- Chemistry Club (Treas.)
- Corn Club (Pres.)
- Band

JOE BLAZEK
- Basketball '20
- Baseball '20, '21
- Chemistry Club
- "It Pays to Advertise"

BRUCE CLARKE
- Baseball '21
- Chemistry Club
- Corn Club
- Boys' Athletic Editor '21
- "It Pays to Advertise"

KATIE CONWAY
- Class Editor '21
- Student Notes for Register
- B. U. H. S. Bank (Cashier.)

DWIGHT CUMMINS
- Football '20
- Baseball '20
- Tennis Tournament (1st) '20
- Class Editor '18
- Chemistry Club
- Yell Leader '20 '21
- General Manager '21
- "It Pays to Advertise"

JEANETTA DETRICK
- Class Editor '20
- Class Secretary '21
- Girls' Glee Club '18
- Society Editor '21
- Student Notes for Index

IRMA DUSENBERY
- Reno Declamation Contest (1st) '20
- "It Pays to Advertise"

JOHN HUTCHISON
- Football '21
- Basketball '21
- Baseball '21
- Chemistry Club

MELBA JOHNSON
- Basketball '21
- B. U. H. S. Bank (Cashier)
- "It Pays to Advertise"

LEORA LARSON
- Valedictorian '21
- Chemistry Club
- Student Notes for Index

JUNE MacIVER
- Class Secretary '19
- Girls' Glee Club '18, '19, '20, '21 (Pres.)
- Student Council '18
- Chemistry Club
- Literary Editor '21

PAUL MAYHEW
- Football '21
- Baseball '20, '21
- Track '21
- President Student Body '21
- Class Vice-President '18, '19
- Class President '20
- Student Council
- Assistant Business Manager '21
- Chemistry Club
- "It Pays to Advertise"

CLIFTON McMILLAN
Football '16, '17, '20, '21 (C)
Baseball '20, '21
"It Pays to Advertise"

JUNE McMILLAN
Basketball '18
Class Treasurer '20
Student Body Secretary '21
Assistant Editor '20
Joke Editor '21
Chemistry Club
Girls' Glee Club '18, '19, '20, '21 (Vice-Pres.)
"Mrs. Bumstead Leigh"
"It Pays to Advertise"

FRANK MILLNER
Football '20, '21
Basketball '20, '21
Baseball '20, '21, (Capt.)
Track '21
Student Body Vice President '21
Chemistry Club (Pres.)
Assistant Manager '20
Editor-in-Chief '21
"It Pays to Advertise"

WILLIAM MORTON
Basketball '20
Baseball '21
Track '21

GLEN MORTON
Chemistry Club
"It Pays to Advertise"

ALBERT RAY
Football '20, '21
Baseball '20, '21
Class Treasurer '19
Class Vice President '20
Class President '21
Chemistry Club
"It Pays to Advertise"

LOUISE SERVENTI
Basketball '20, '21

MILDRED SHIPLEY
Basketball '20, '21

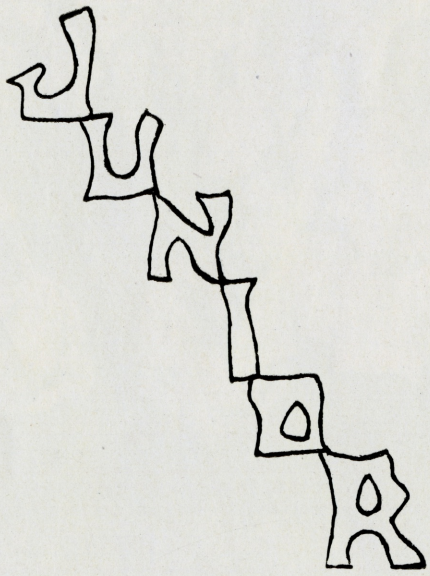
JUNE SIEBERT
Basketball '21
Girls' Athletic Editor '21
Student Council (Pres.) '21
Student Body Pianist
Class Treasurer '21
Chemistry Club
"It Pays to Advertise"

HENRY SIEBERT
Baseball '21
Chemistry Club

GEORGE WENHAM
Football '20
Baseball '21
Boys' Glee Club '21
Student Body Vice Pres. '20, '21

HELEN WIARD
Chemistry Club
Art Editor '21

L. Serventi


JUNIOR

# Members of the Junior Class

Elsie Banta
Esther Banta
Minnie Byrne
Julia Carmean
Florence Collett
Gladys Compton
Gladys Conway
Laura Doty
Ora Drew
Hazel Edwards
Carrie Ford
Cassius Gustin
Ruth Hampton
Oscar McKeen
Fay Neill
Lois Parker
Louise Penny
Viola Pierce
Bevet Rowan
Hazel Schober
Dorothy Sherwin
Helen Shumate
Leora Stillwell
Gladys Van Fleet
Lloyd Wells
Frances Wilder

# Junior Class History

THE first Junior class meeting for this year was held on September 2, 1920. The purpose was to elect the class officers. The following Juniors were elected officers: Frances Wilder, president; Ruth Hampton, vice-president; Oscar McKeen, secretary and treasurer; Fay Neill, editor.

The first party that the Juniors gave was a valentine party, held at the high school on February eleventh. A short stunt program was given and after that games were played and refreshments were served down stairs.

The second affair was a weinie roast at Keough's swimming pool on April eighth. Each Junior was allowed to invite a guest and from the report every one had a very good time.

The Juniors responded very readily and generously to the request made for money for the Near East Relief.

In athletics the Junior boys have not done much this year. The main reason is that there are only four gentlemen in the class. But the girls hold the championship of the school in basketball. They were the first team to have the privilege of putting their class numerals on the handsome pennant presented to the school by Mr. Bernard.

Just now the Juniors are very busy getting ready to give the Seniors some kind of a send-off about the last of the month.

They are also busy finishing this year's work well so that they may lead the school in high marks and deportment next year, as they have done all this year.

FAY NEILL, '22.

# SOPHOMORE

# Members of Sophomore Class

Alvin Bodle
Hallie Calhoun
Mabel Collett
Doris Cruse
Lowell Clarke
Claude Drew
Lillie Deyo
George Dehy
George Deiterich
Mary Dowdle
Charles Forbes
James Ford
Henry Folkel
Ernest Green
Geraldine Gifford
Lucile Hinds
Harriet Hightower
Pitta Johnson
Helen Johnson
Harvey LeBarge
Doris Lutz
Enid Larson
Ronald McKeen
Avis McDonald
Mabel McMillan
Jennie Moxley
Rhys May
Charles Mackey
Theodore Olds
Lester Olds
Frank Parcher
Sanford Plumley
Ed. Records
Madge Reeder
Nathan Rhine
Norman Rehm
Bernice Shipley
Ellen Shipley
Thelma Shipley
Lucile Schooler
Vernon Sherwin
Lyle Smith
Margaret Watterson
Clinton Winters
Cora Williamson
Coke Wood
Charlotte Williams

# Sophomore Class History

THE class of '23 was organized the first of the school year with 48 members. Helen Johnson, vice-president for the year before, was elected president. Clark Rood, the former president, had recompanied his family to Long Beach during the previous summer, depriving the class of one of its most popular members. Ernest Green was elected to fill the office of vice-president. Other officers elected were Dora Cruse, treasurer, Doris Lutz, secretary. Frank Parcher was re-elected class editor.

A new feature in Bishop High School organization was introduced by this class. This was a council composed of eleven members of the class. In this number were included the class officers. The purpose of the council was to govern the class in all of its activities, it having been found that the class was too large to hold meetings conveniently. The members of the council are: Helen Johnson, Ernest Green, Doris Lutz, Dora Cruse, Frank Parcher, Nathan Rhine, Norman Rehm, Charlotte Williams, Margaret Watterson, Ed Records and Harvey LeBarge.

At the Freshman reception, held under the auspices of the school, the class presented the Freshies with a beautiful pennant on which was embroidered a large milk bottle. Underneath the bottle was inscribed the words, "Pasteurized by Marquam." In return the Freshies presented the Sophomores with a lovely yellow Kiddie Car.

During the latter part of October the class gave a party at the high school. In recognition of the courtesy extended the boys of the Bishop football team by Mr. J. W. Bernard at the game held in Tonopah, Mr. and Mrs. Bernard were included among the guests of honor of the evening. Other guests were members of the faculty and Mr. McLaren. The program was a varied one and was followed by games and refreshments. Besides "feeding" the Sophomore class we fed a number of hungry Seniors, poor things.

On the resignation of Mr. Marquam as principal of the high school, the class presented him with an ivory toilet set.

The class has taken pride in its string quartette, composed of Nathan Rhine, Dora Cruse, Ed Records and Vernon Sherwin, which has taken part in both school and outside entertainments. The work of Harriet Hightower with the saxophone and that of Dora Cruse in declamation has also been a matter of pride with the class. The latter won second place in the Owens Valley high school contest at Big Pine, April 30th.

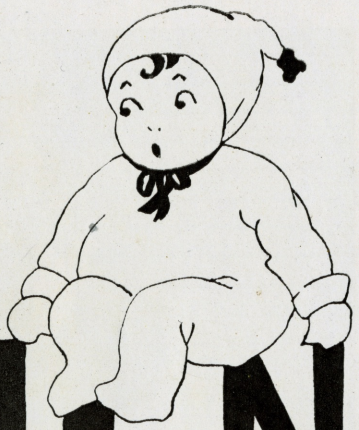
The second monthly issue of El Pinon was published by this class. It was a very creditable issue and the entire class showed its interest by putting in some hard work.

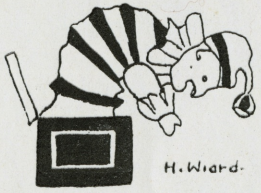
Our boys have been very active in athletics this year. We have good fast teams in football, baseball and basketball. The school football team this year was made up almost entirely of Sopho-

mores. Eight of the boys who played in the Tonopah game were of the class of '23. They were: Sanford Plumley, Ed Records, Norman Rehm, George Dehy, Nathan Rhine, Rhys May, Theodore Olds and Charles Mackey.

While there may be some things left undone that should have been done, and some things done that should not have been done, the Sophomore class closes the school year with a fine record and is now ready to take Junior work and make Junior history.

# FRESHMEN





# Members of the Freshman Class

Katherine Ainsle
Bruce Albright
Willie Albright
Walter Albright
Gladys Bell
Ray Byrne
Byllie Clarke
Earl Compton
Elsie Craig
Ena Deans
Gladys Deiterich
Lucius Deyo
Helen Dowdle
Olive Dunn
Hubert Edwards
Ralph Fear
Phillip George
Bernia Gifford
Evelyn Goodwin
Ellen Halliday
Wesley Hayes
Mabel Heisler
Ruth Hess
Ruth Hoagland
Wilfred Huckaby
Ethel Hunter
Robert Hutchison
Pauline Kinzel
Adell Lutz
Mabel Mackey
Almond Moxley
Ben Nance
Otto Neidel
Dan Wewlon
Della Newlon
Belmont Neill
Alden Plumley
Lorin Ray
Ralph Ray
Minnie Reynolds
Melvin Rowan
Will Schooler
Bernice Sherwin
Beulah Smith
Otto Smith
Mona Sproul
Frances Wenham
Glenn Wilcox
Hazel Wilcox
Tom Williams
Grace Wines
Robert Woods
Coke Wood.

# Freshman Class History

IT was a very timid lot of Freshmen that entered old B. U. H. S. at the beginning of the school year, but timidity soon wore off as we became accustomed to the higher ways of learning.

Soon after school opened Mrs. Vinnicum was appointed our Class Advisor. We then held our first class meeting and elected the following class officers: Lorin Ray, president; Bernice Sherwin, vice president; Beulah Smith, secretary; Ralph Ray, treasurer, and Ralph Fear, class editor.

At our next class meeting we voted to have pink and black for class colors, and pink rosebuds for our class flowers.

We were given a splendid reception by the three upper classes and were presented with a beautiful pennant by the Sophomores, for which they received a Kiddie Car with our best wishes.

When Mr. Marquam resigned at Christmas we presented him with a large nickel-plated flashlight as a remembrance of the Class.

Also when the reception for Mr. Howard was given we, as a class, took an enthusiastic part in the program.

As Freshmen representatives on the committee we elected Bernice Sherwin and Byllie Clark.

Many of our members went into the band when it was organized.

In athletics the boys are doing fine work. We played several games of football, one of which we lost. In basketball we lost one out of the two games played. We have had representatives on several of the school teams and expect to have more.

Along about the sixth of May we all caught the spring fever and decided to have a picnic at Keough's hot springs. About fifty of us met at the schoolhouse and packed ourselves into machines and started for the springs. Although the day looked very bad when we started it cleared off and was very nice. After a good swim we adjourned to the grove where we had a fine picnic dinner. We then came home, all feeling very happy and jolly after our day's outing.

We are now looking forward to the time when we shall be Sophomores and expect to make even a better record than we have as Freshmen.

RALPH FEAR '24.

# Alumni

## CLASS OF '18

Wayne Armstrong, farming near Aberdeen, Cal.

Beatrice Bernard, Student U. C.

Ides Boyd, Stenographer in L. C. Hall's law office, Bishop.

Lawrence Bradley, mechanic at Watterson Bros'. garage, Bishop.

Carroll Bradshaw, Bishop.

James R. Dorrance, student at Golden, Colo.

Elizabeth Gibson, Mrs. J. Crosby, Chalfant.

Irene Gibson, Mrs. A. Clark, Fresno, Cal.

Eileen Guppy, student U. C.

Mildred Hall, nurse in Lane Hospital, San Francisco, Cal.

Charles Johnson, farming near Bishop.

Ford Leete, working in ice plant, Bishop.

J. Leland Miller, student U. C.

Helen Moody, Mrs. Harry Harris, Bishop.

Glynn Munn, Bishop.

Mildred McMillan, student at Redlands College, Cal.

Margaret Moody, stenographer Riverside.

Donald McQueen, student U. S. C.

Frieda Otto, Los Angeles, Cal.

Flossie Pitts, Mrs. J. Andrews, Bishop.

Marvin Sherwin, student U. C.

Arthur Wallace, farming near Bishop.

Marie Walters, Independence, Calj.

Alfred Watterson, student at U. C.

Elma Yaney, stenographer, San Francisco.

Mildred Yaney, secretary in W. P. Yaney's insurance office.

## CLASS OF '19

Glenn Barrass, student at Davis.

Mabel Calhoun, Mrs. Phelps, Bishop.

Glenn Compton, student Southern Branch U. C.

Lawrence Detrick, student at Stanford.

Alton Finch, farming near Bishop.

Elva Fitchett, Mrs. Early, Reno, Nev.

Wallace Ford, student at U. C.

Margaret Harvey, an operator for the Interstate Telegraph Company, Bishop.

Frances Irwin, student at Sacramento.

Lucile Johnson, student U. C.

Ruth Leefeld, living near Clarkville, Ariz.

Bernice McKeen, Mrs. Robt. Myers, Encanto, Cal.

Laura Miller, assistant Auditor, Independence.

Glenn Moser, Los Angeles, Cal.

Louise Nordyke, student at college, Los Angeles, Cal.

Guinevere Sherwin, Mrs. T. Thompson, Bishop.

Whittier Watterson, student at U. C.

Frances Yaney, student at U. C.

## CLASS OF '20

Velma Alcorn, student at Fresno Business College.

Gillette Bailey, living at Brawley, Cal.

Florence Bohn, living near Bishop.

Wilber Bedford, working for the Natural Soda Products Co., Keeler, Cal.

Russell Barrass, farming near Laws.

Will Drew, farming near Bishop.

Harry Guppy, student U. C.

Lawrence Little, student at Gunnison, Colo.

Minnie Leidy, Mrs. Frank Didier, Bishop.

Arthur Phelps, student Southern Branch U. C.

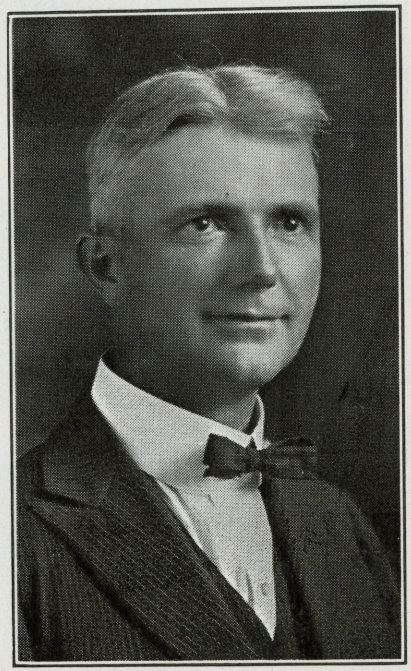
Geraldine Moser, Los Angeles, Cal.

Jerome Watterson, student at Stanford.

Luella Wallace, Mrs. Harry Nelson, Bishop.

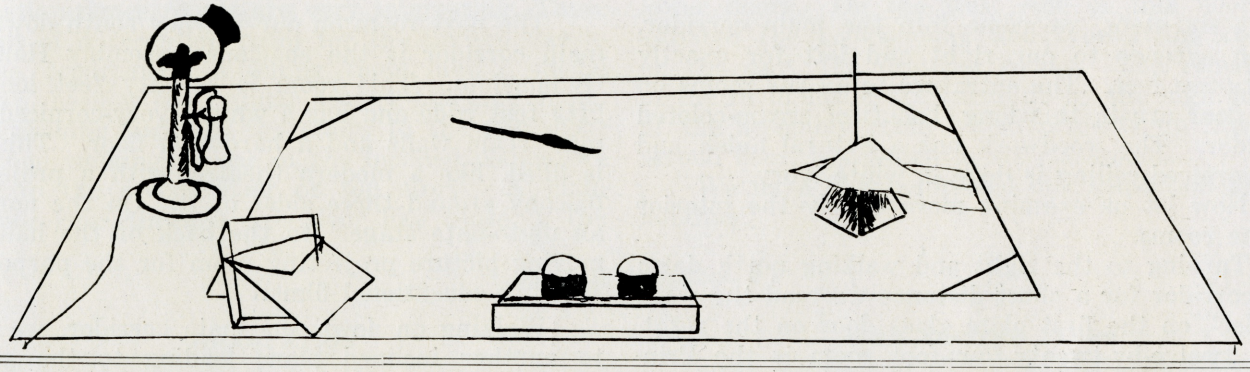
Edith Simeral, Mrs. Fred Parker, Bishop.

MR. L. A. MARQUAM
Principal B. U. H. S.
September 1915 to December 1920



MR. F. E. HOWARD

Who has so faithfully given the school his hearty support for the half-year he has been with us



EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT OF THE COMMENCEMENT ISSUE OF NINETEEN TWENTY-ONE

# EL PIÑON

PUBLISHED BY STUDENTS OF BISHOP UNION HIGH SCHOOL BISHOP, INYO COUNTY, CAL.

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## Our New High School

WHAT do you say, folks, to taking a little sight-seeing journey through our new high school and seeing just what it looks like on the inside as well as on the outside?

As we approach the building, we see that it is a three-story, cement, red tile-roofed structure with the broad steps leading up to the second story or the first floor, the basement or lower floor being on the level with the ground. Our first impression is that the building is nothing but windows, large ones at that. But let me tell you right now, folks, light is an essential thing in a school building.

After climbing a dozen or so steps we enter an attractive white archway or vestibule, thence proceed through two massive plate glass, oak doors into the lobby. Proceeding up another flight of

about six steps, we come into the main corridor, which extends to our right and left for exactly ninety-five feet. The entrances to all the rooms on this floor are in this long, beautiful cream-colored corridor. The woodwork has a natural finish and the corniced ceiling is done in white ivory.

Now let us examine more closely the interior of the rooms.

Turning to the right and walking north down the corridor for a short distance we read the word "Office" on the first plate glass door on the right. This twelve-by-twenty-four-foot room is the Principal's office. On the north wall we see a large master clock which regulates the time system throughout the school. Desk, bookcases, office chairs, and a public telephone complete the furnishings. A small private office and a storeroom open into the larger room.

Passing on down the main corridor, we come to two of the numerous class rooms. These rooms have all the fixtures of a modern classroom. Directly across the main corridor is another classroom, exactly the same as these two.

Turning and walking south, back towards the entrance, we come first to a double flight of steps that leads down into the basement. We shall go down there when we have finished seeing this floor.

Right next to it is the concrete incline leading us west up to a landing. Then we turn and come back east to the second or upper floor.

The next room on our journey south down the main corridor is the spacious Assembly Hall and Gymnasium. This room is seventy feet long by fifty feet wide and has a white, ivory-corniced ceiling, cream walls and a hardwood floor. This hall is filled, like a modern theatre, with a projecting balcony around three sides of it. On the north is an up-to-date stage. In the back of the hall is a moving picture projecting room for the purpose of showing educational films.

Walking on down the main corridor, we come to another inclined plane leading to the second floor and to another group of steps leading down into the basement. The last rooms on this floor on the south are classrooms.

Two flights of concrete steps bring us to the main corridor in the basement. This corridor is similar to the one on the first floor and runs parallel with the building through the center.

In the southwest part of the basement are the boys' shower rooms and on opposite side, on the northwest, the girls' lockers are located.

On the west side of the main corridor are situated the temporary manual training room and the girls' shower.

On the east side of the corridor are the physics and chemistry laboratories, sewing room, and domestic science rooms. The laboratories are equipped with all the modern conveniences. The

domestic science rooms are very interesting. These consist of a reception room for the invited guests of the department, a dining room, and a model kitchen, besides the regular science teaching room.

Climbing back up the stairs to the first floor and then walking up one of the inclined planes, we come to the second floor or top story. A main corridor runs through this floor like those in the lower floors. On the west side of this floor are situated the bookkeeping and typewriting rooms; on the east, the drawing rooms. The remainder of the room space, not taken up by the high ceiling of the assembly room which projects up into the second floor, is devoted to six classrooms.

We have now completed our inspection of the building.

### GRADUATION

What is this gloomy shadow that, before
  Us comes to shade our joyous stay?
Is this that longed-for Graduation Day
  Which we've patiently awaited through the years, four?

Oh! that seemed to be a distant shore
  Towards which we steered our bark with hearts so gay.
Each day found us one step onward on our way,
  And each day made our longing more.

But this, that stands before us now,
  That takes us from the school we love so well,
And sends us into the world to do or die.
  We tremble, yet before our destiny we bow.
This only, of the future, I foretell.
  That we shall live inspired by Bishop High.

KATIE CONWAY '21.

### CALL OF THE PINES

When you come at last to the end of your trail,
  When the purple shadows are falling,
When the blue in the sky begins to pale,
  And the night birds begin their calling
When God's pure gold in the cloud is dying
  And the scent of the sage fills the air,
And the breeze through the trees is softly sighing,
  As if for some one who is not there.
And you seem to feel the presence near,
  A something you cannot define,
And when you listen as if to hear—
  'Tis but murmuring of the pines.

JUNE MacIVER '21.

We will now sing: "You can't drive a nail with a sponge, no matter how hard you soak it."

ATHLETICS
Lorin Ray

# Athletic Notes

Tonopah, Nevada, Nov. 2, 1921.

Dear John:

Our football team arrived here last night in very good condition for to-day's game. But when we looked out of the hotel window this morning we were disgusted to see about four inches of snow on the ground and still more falling. We cursed the luck, the weather and everything else, but that didn't help matters, so we went ahead and played the game. Yes, sir, we went out on that field of snow and rolled around for one whole hour. We were a pretty cold and wet bunch of lads when the whistle blew at the last quarter and we didn't have much pep. But the thing that hurt us most was that we got beat. The miners won by a score of 7 to 0.

I know that this isn't very cheerful news to be sending home, but you just wait till we get these sagebrushers over in the plowed ground. We'll make 'em bite the dust then sure.

Yours as ever,
CAPT. MAC.

---

Bishop, Cal., Nov. 14, 1921.

Dear Henry:

Your gallant crew of warriors arrived in Bishop on the night of the eleventh. On Friday they enjoyed the American Legion Celebration and on Saturday, the thirteenth, found themselves again battling with Bishop over the pigskin. The sagebrushers proved to be too swift for the farmers and won by a score of 16 to 0.

Hoping that next year we may again meet you on the gridiron, I remain,

Your friend,
CHARLES.

# Class Football

"HELLO, Archibald, how is the class football coming this year?"

"Gosh! just great, Dave; the Seniors have won the championship. You see the Sophomores and Freshies played and the Sophomores intended to have a walk away. They sure did some good playing, especially Rhine and Olds, but Brick and Moser were there every time. The Freshies were pretty light, and grew pretty tired, but kept up the good work."

LEECE
&
LEECE
&
LEECE
&
LEECE
&

"Then who played the Seniors?"

"You see, since there was no winner, they had to flip for it, and it was up to the Freshies to play. The Seniors put Al and Fuzzie at full and quarter and they made yardage almost every time. Mac was right there when it came to tackling. The Freshies put up a good fight, but the score ended 13 to 0 in favor of the Seniors."

---

Tonopah, Nev., Nov. 2, 1921.

Dear John:

The football team arrived here Friday evening for the next day's game. In the morning when we looked out of the window and saw about six inches of snow, we cursed our luck, but the game was played anyway. After a hard-fought struggle Tonopah came out the winner by 7 to 0. The boys were sure glad to hear the whistle blow for the last time, because they were all blue with cold.

Your friend,

HENRY.

---

Bishop, Cal.

Dear Henry:

Your football team arrived here on the night of the eleventh. They enjoyed the American Legion entertainment here the next day. Friday morning the game was played. Your team whitewashed us 16 to 0.

Your friend,

JOHN.

# Track Meet

THE first of the annual track meets, which are to be held in the valley, was held in Big Pine on April 30th. The events moved right along and were closely contested. On the field Bishop was the winner with a score of 47, Big Pine second with 38, and Lone Pine third, with 5.

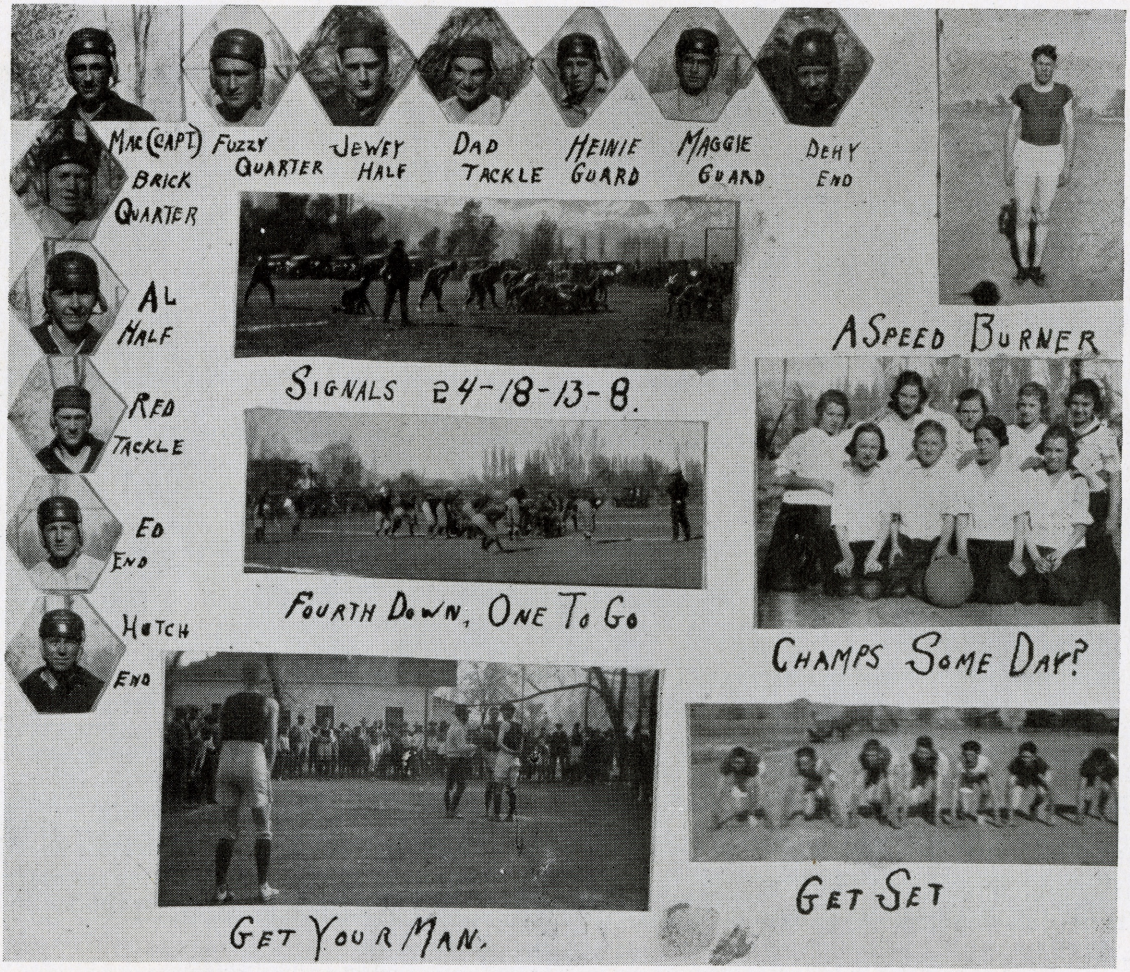
Mile run—1st, Hall, B. P.; second, Deyo, B; 3d, Dixon, B. P.

100 Yards—Fear, B.; H. Kispert, B. P.; A. Kispert, B. P. Time 11 2-5.

440 Yards—Morton, B.; McMurry, B. P.; Mackey, B. 52 seconds.

880 Yards—Moxley, B.; Hall, B. P.; Hay, L. P. Time 2:30 4-5.

Shot Put—Chance, B. P.; Millner, B.; Alcorn, B. 42 ft. 2 in.


Mac (Capt.) Quarter
Fuzzy Quarter
Jewey Half
Dad Tackle
Heinie Guard
Maggie Guard
Dehy End
Brick Quarter
Al Half
Red Tackle
Ed End
Hutch End
Signals 24-18-13-8.
A Speed Burner
Fourth Down, One To Go
Champs Some Day?
Get Your Man.
Get Set

Running high jump—Mayhew, B.; Chance, B. P.; Skinner, L. P. 5 ft. 1 1-2 in.

Running broad jump—Fear, B.; Chance, B. P.; Skinner, L. P. 19 ft.

Baseball throw—Chance B. P.; Mayhew, B.; Alcorn, B. 310 ft. 5 in.

220 Yards—Fear, B.; Kispert, B. P.; Skinner, L. P.

880 Relay—Bishop 1st, Big Pine 2d, Lone Pine 3d. Morton, Mayhew, Alcorn, Fear. Time 1:38.

In the evening the declamation contest was held in Hall's hall. Erma Dusenbery being barred from the contest, Miss Dora Cruse, of Bishop, delivered "Advance." Miss Irma Stewart, of Big Pine, with Patrick Henry's address, Miss Rosa Lafon, of Independence, with "Sorab and Rustum," and A. Hay, of Lone Pine, with "The Spell of the Yukon," completed the entries.

After much difficulty the judges gave Miss Lafon first place, Miss Cruse and Miss Stewart tied for second place. The toss of a coin gave Miss Cruse second. After this the medals were given out to the winning contestants, and Mr. Howard received the silver cup for Bishop. To become the permanent possessor of this cup we must win it the next two years, three consecutive years being necessary for ownership.

# Wearers of the Athletic B

FOOTBALL

Lloyd Alcorn '21
George Dehy '23
Henry Folkel '23
John Hutchison '21
Paul Mayhew '21
Clifton McMillan '21 (Capt.)
Rhys May '23
Charles Mackey '23
Frank Millner '21
Sanford Plumley '23
Albert Ray '21
Ed Records '23
Nathan Rhine '23
Glenn Wilcox '24

BASKET BALL

Lloyd Alcorn '21
George Dehy '23
John Hutchison '21
Harvey LeBarge '23
Frank Millner '21 (Capt.)
William Morton '21
Glenn Wilcox '24

BASEBALL

Lloyd Alcorn '21
Bruce Clarke '21
Byllie Clarke '24
John Hutchison '21
Paul Mayhew '21
Clifton McMillan '21
Frank Millner '21
William Morton '21
Albert Ray '21
Henry Siebert '21
George Wenham '21

TRACK

Lloyd Alcorn '21
Lucious Deyo '24
Claude Drew '23
Ralph Fear '24
Paul Mayhew '21
Charles Mackey '23
Oscar McKeen '22
Frank Millner '21
Wm. Morton '21 (Capt.)
Almond Moxley '24
Albert Ray '21
George Wenham '21

"What I Say Goes."

Pals

A Small Part of the "Super Six"

Those Forbidden Steps

"Hello Boys"

The Junior's "Big Guns".

"Hurry Lloyd."

# SOCIETY

# Society Notes

October 12, 1920.

It is quite late, Dearest Diary, but I will make a few remarks in memory of this pleasant evening. To-night the Freshies were introduced into the social life of the high school. A delightful program was given by the other students, after which the new students were ushered into the domestic science room to partake of dainty refreshments.

November 13, 1920.

To-day, Diary Dearest, Bishop lost its first football game of the season to Tonopah. This evening a reception was given to the victors, after a bounteous spread for both the teams given by the girls. At the finish of the most entertaining programs, the Tonopah boys were taken down to the street carnival which was then in full swing.

Now, Diary Dearest, in ending, we hope Tonopah will return again next year, only we will transfer the honors to the Bishop boys.

December 17, 1920.

I know that I am quite late to-night, Diary, but I shall write only a few lines in memory of this occasion. To-night the Senior Class gave a reception for Mr. Marquam, our departing Principal. After a short program and delicious refreshments the Seniors bade farewell to the Principal who has helped us through the preceding three years and a half.

At the same time, Dear Diary, we look toward the coming of the new leader, wondering what he will be like.

January 28, 1921.

Oh, Dearest Diary, I do believe that I had the best time I ever have had at a school affair. Mr. and Mrs. Howard were welcomed among us by all the school. We gathered at the high school and enjoyed one of the most entertaining programs ever given. Every one of the skits given by the classes was clever and the musical numbers were fine. But the cleverest stunt of all, Diary Dear, was a dwarf dance by two of the Senior boys. After the conclusion of the program every one was served with chocolate and cake.

I must tell you also, Diary, that all the students admire our new Principal very much whether they say so or not.

Date forgotten.

Dearest Diary, I have nearly forgotten you but as I was looking through my trunk this morning I discovered you among my dearest treasures. There is one more event that I will record before graduation. I have forgotten the exact date, but

never mind, it is of no great importance. Mr. Hall and his Chemistry class have organized a Chemistry Society a short time ago. It is for the purpose of renewing the interest of the people in Chemistry. For their officers, they have Frank Millner as president; Gladys Conway, vice president; secretary, Dorothy Sherwin, and treasurer, Lloyd Alcorn. They have planned to give the dandiest program soon. It will be very instructive as well as interesting, Diary Dear.

Now, Dearest Diary, I must leave you for some time but I won't forget you.

# "It Pays to Advertise," Senior Class Play

DOES it pay to advertise? The Senior Class said that it did, and they certainly proved it to the public at the Bishop Opera House on March second and third.

The play was quite a success financially, to say nothing of the hit the players made with the public.

## THE CAST

Mary Grayson (Secretary) ..... Erma Dusenbery
Johnson (Butler) ..... Joe Blazek
Countess de Beaurien (A Fake) ..... June McMillan
Rodney Martin (who starts something against father) ..... Paul Mayhew
Cyrus Martin (Soap King) ..... Frank Millner
Ambrose Peale (Press Agent) ..... Dwight Cummins
Marie (Maid) ..... June Seibert
William Smith (old friend of Cyrus Martin) ..... Clifton McMillan
Miss Burke (Clerk) ..... Melba Johnson
Donald McChesney (Advertising Man) ..... Albert Ray
Ellery Clarke (Typical Young Millionaire) ..... Glen Morton
Charles Bronson (Representing Marshall Field ..... Bruce Clarke

## THE PLOT

Cyrus Martin, a wealthy soap manufacturer, has made a bet with John Clarke, a friend and business rival, to the effect that his son, Rodney Martin, can make more money in a year than Ellery, the son of Clarke. In order to get Rodney busy, Cyrus hires the pretty secretary, Mary Grayson, to capture the affections of his son. The scheme works to perfection and Rodney is told to leave his father's house. Because of his love for Mary, Rodney decides to go and make a name for himself. He plans revenge upon his father by going into

the soap business, so, together with Ambrose Peale, a press agent, he forms a fake company and conducts enormous campaigns advertising 13 Soap, Uulucky for Dirt, the most expensive soap in the world. Their plan is to advertise their trademark so thoroughly that Martin, senior, will be favorably impressed and will want to buy them out in order to have no competition in the soap business.

Cyrus does not think much of this proposition until Rodney informs him that John Clarke, the Ivory Soap King, is backing the 13 Company. Cyrus is at once annoyed and he offers Rodney $1,000,000 for his business. But Miss Grayson, now in the employe of Rodney, tells Cyrus that the company is all a fake, that Ivory Soap is not backing them, etc. Martin immediately withdraws his offer and Rodney is left without funds. A Countess de Beaurien from France offers Rodney $15,000 for the French rights to sell the 13 Soap, but she too withdraws her offer, so the 13 Soap Company is left with a debt of about $25,000.

Feeling sorry for his son, Cyrus Martin telegraphs Marshall Field, a Chicago firm, to send an order to the 13 Soap Company for 50,000 cakes of soap. Rodney at once buys 5,000 cakes of soap from one of his father's factories, and sends it to Chicago. But when he tries to get more, Cyrus cuts off his supply. Rodney goes to his father to talk business, but when he learns that his father sent the order, he gives up hope of ever becoming a business man.

Rodney, Peale, and Mary try to show Cyrus the benefits of advertising but he is not in the least way convinced.

Then Bronson, agent from Marshal Field, informs Cyrus that the 5,000 cakes went like wildfire and that they want the rest of the 50,000 cakes ordered. Martin is dumfounded but nevertheless he plans to get a share in the profits.

Mary, in the meantime, decides to atone for her previous blunder, so she calls up Cyrus and pretends that Marshall Field has bought the 13 trademark. Martin sees his profits going up in smoke until he makes a bargain with Mary to buy the trademark for a half million dollars and say nothing about the enormous salaries for each member of the 13 Soap Company. In conclusion, Mary and Rodney announce their marriage, to which Martin senior offers no objection. And he is at last convinced that it pays to advertise.

# Home Economics

ELEVEN luncheons have been served by the girls of the Domestic Science department to their mothers and teachers. The first three were served during the first semester by the girls of D.S. A. II, and the last eight during the second semester by the girls in D. S. A. I., with the help of the grade girls, especially in the making of the place cards. All of these were very successful, as any one who has partaken of them can tell you.

A dinner was given also to the players and coaches of the football team after the games between Tonopah and Bishop, but this was not a department affair.

The girls in D. S. A. I are establishing a high school cafeteria, in order to get enough money for a pressure cooker for the new high school.

We hope to have these one-dish luncheons at noon on Tuesdays and Thursdays for the remainder of the term.

A tea was served on Tuesday, April 26, from 3 to 5, to the patronesses of the school. Tea or coffee, sandwiches and cookies were served. The hostesses were: Frances Wenham, Bernice Sherwin, Della Newlan and Gladys Bell. A musical program and demonstration cooking lesson were given to show the public what the girls can really do.

The girls in the sewing class wish that they might give an exhibition of the things that they have made during the term, but since there are only eight in the class there are hardly enough things to make it worth while for outsiders to come and see them.

The sewing girls are very proud of the things that they have made and are having their pictures taken of themselves in their new dresses to use as fashion plates.

LUCILE HINDS '23.

## SENIOR CLASS SONG

(Tune, Solomon Levi)

They call us jolly Seniors,
And every single one,
Altho' we're very learned,
We're full of pep and fun,
We look so neat and sing so sweet,
Tho' our race is nearly run,
Take off your hats and bow to us,
The class of '21.

Sophs call us stuck-up Seniors,
And though it may be true,
We have the grit and ginger that will carry us through.
And when we have got them under
They will look to us and say:
"You are the finest Seniors
We have seen in many a day."

(Chorus.)

Oh Jolly Seniors, tra, la, la, la,
We're full of pep and fun,
Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha.
Our name is jolly Seniors
And all the games we've won
We won't let any class beat us
We'll keep them on the run.
We're way ahead of the others,
We make the rest seem dumb.
Take off your hats and bow to us
The Class of '21.

## "Such a Djer to Kiss"

The flush of youth she hath it,
This maid of auburn locks.
But bang goes an illusion,
Her blush comes in a box.

## SENIOR CLASS SONG

(Tune—I Love to Be a Sailor)

I love to be a Senior, a Senior brave and true,
I've been a Freshie, a Sophomore and then a Junior, too.
There's no mistake about it,
Mine's the best class, second to none.
So for superior merit
Just look to Twenty-One.

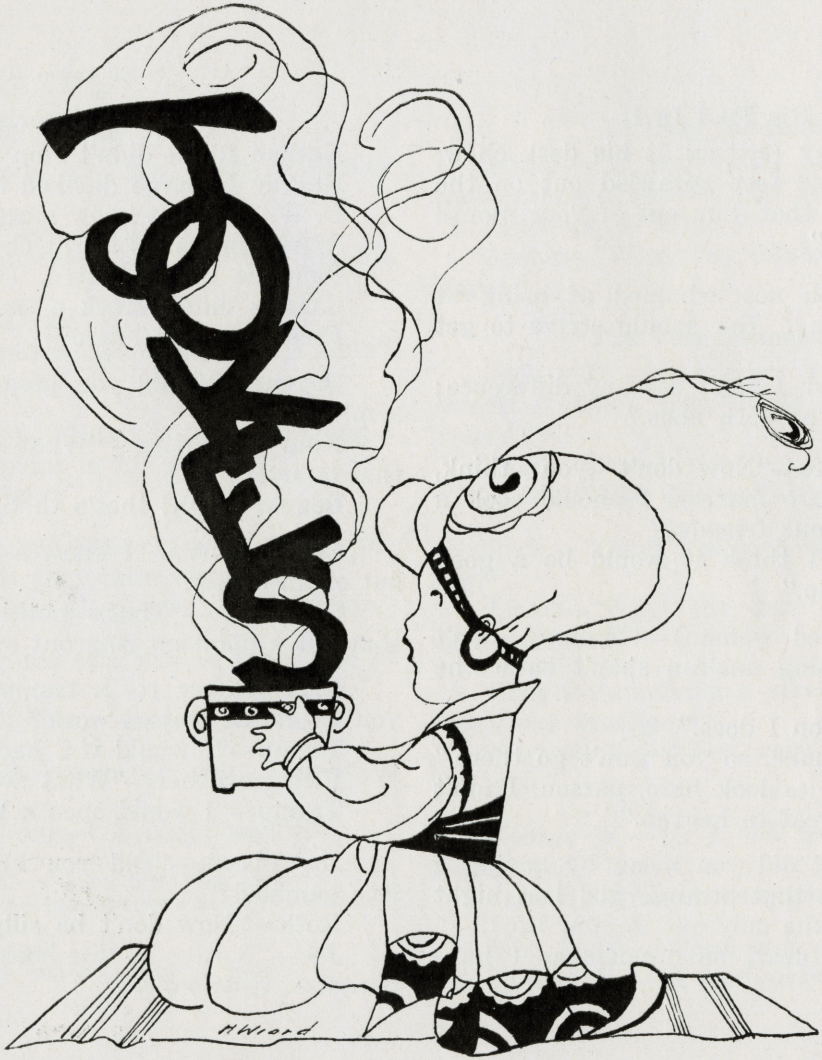
(Chorus—repeat.)

I love to be a Senior, a Senior, a Senior
I love to be a Senior in high school, yes, I do-oo-oo!
I love to be a Senior, a Senior, a Senior,
The Senior is the best class in high school.

They stood on the porch at midnight,
Yet he left her not in haste.
For as the courthouse clock chimed one,
His arm crept 'round—a post.
Her parted, dewy rosebud lips,
Proffered him sweet bliss,
And so, in the silence of the night
They parted, with a—handclasp.

"My heart is with the ocean,"
Cried the poet to the gale.
"My dinner's with the ocean,"
Groaned the guy who clutched the rail.

Little cuts in Record,
Little zips in class,
Often make us wonder,
How some fellows pass.


H Wiard

### Putting His Foot In It

Teacher to Johnny (sitting at his desk chewing gum and with his feet sprawled out on the floor)—"Johnny, take that gum out of your mouth and put your feet in."

Father—"Are you not ashamed of being at the foot of your class? You should strive to get ahead."

Bill S.—"Oh, dad, I don't see any difference; they teach the same at both ends."

New married wife—"Now don't you think, dear, that after we are married I should cook a dinner and invite all our friends?"

Husband—"Yes, I think it would be a good test of their friendship."

Parson (to colored woman)—"Mammy, don't you know that anything unclean shan't enter the kingdom of heaven?"

Mammy—"I reckon I does."

Parson—"You smoke, so you won't go there."

Mammy—"Now, jes look here, parson, I ain't gwine ter take my breaf to heaven."

Puss Cat—"What did you mean by having a back fence date with that strange girl last night when you said I was the only one in your life?"

Tom Cat—"Yes, dear, but remember I have nine lives."

### Wouldn't It Surprise You If

Nathan Rhine didn't stop to argue,
Harvey LeBarge disliked the girls,
D. W. C. didn't know more than the faculty,
Silence prevailed in the chemistry class,
Florence C. graduated, (Walter,)
Cassius didn't crack a smile,
Freshmen had sense?

Beggar—"Could you give me two dollars for a meal?"

Kind Samaritan—"What are you doing with that quarter?"

Beggar—"Oh! that's to tip the waiter."

Charlotte W.—"I know a girl that got a pearl out of an oyster."

Gladys C.—"That's nothing. I know a girl that got a diamond ring out of a fish."

Rich grafter (to a tramp)—"Man, why don't you go get a job and work?"

Tramp—"I would if I had the tools."

Rich gardener—"What would you do?"

Tramp—"I would open a bank."

Joe Blazek—"Did you know that Adam and Eve gambled?"

Ruth—"Now don't be silly."

Joe—"It says in this book that they left their paradise (pair-o-dice)."

### Of Course

Miss Crow—"Frank, do you know anything about Napoleon?"

Frank Parcher—"You bet."

Miss Crow—"Well then, can you tell me his nationality?"

Frank—"Course I can."

Miss Crow—"Corsican is correct, but I didn't know you knew so much."

Mr. Hall (in Agri)—"What is the first thing a man would probably plant in his garden?"

Lucile S.—"His foot."

Mildred S. (General Science)—"If 32 is the freezing point, what is the squeezing point?"

Louise S.—"I should think two in the shade."

Clifton—"How would you like to take care of a little pig?"

Helen—"Oh, really, how sudden, Mac."

Frank—"In which course do you expect to graduate?"

Bruce—"In the course of time, boy."

There was a young gent from the city,
Who met what he thought was kitty,
  Said, "Nice little cat!"
  He gave it a pat,
Then buried his clothes—what a pity.

### To Help the Buds Shoot

Senior—"If you would join the army I know what branch of service you would perch on."

Freshman—"What?"

Senior—"Why, the infant tree (infantry), of course."

### The Pain Remains in Spain

Jack—"If germs come from Germany and paranitis comes from Paris, what comes from Ireland?"

Jake—"Search me."

Jack—"Mike Crobes."

Peck.—"Can't you lend me $5 for a week, old boy?"

Lloyd—"What the heck does a week-old boy want with $5?"

Dwight (admiring a strange dog)—"That dog sure looks intelligent!"

Frances W.—"Yes, very. Look out he don't bite you."

George W.—"If I had money I'd leave this place now."

June S.—"About how much would you need?"

Miss Roth—"What part of speech is kiss?"

Nathan R.—"A conjunction, if done right."

### Yeah

Fair girl (to the football star)—"Were you ever penalized for holding?"

Football star—"A—well—I had my face slapped once."

### Shopping

Girl—"In what department are you giving demonstrations?"

Floor walker—"No demonstrations to-day, madam."

Girl—"No sales or demonstrations?"

Floor walker—"Oh, yes, a sale in bath tubs, but no demonstrations."

### A Girl's Idea

Miss Crow—"Adell, whom do the ancients say supported the world on his shoulders?"

Adell—"Atlas."

Miss C.—"Yes, quite right. Now, if Atlas supported the world, who supported Atlas?"

Adell—"I suppose he married a rich wife."

A funny old man told this to me:
"I fell in a snowdrift in June," said he;
"I went to a ball game out in the sea,
I saw a jelly fish float up in a tree
I found some fun in a cup of tea
I stirred my milk with a big brass key
I opened my door on my bended knee
I beg your pardon for this," said he.
"But 'tis true when told as it ought to be.
'Tis a puzzle in punctuation, you see."

### Less Candid

First maiden lady—"Do you prefer the Grecian school of ballet dancing to the Russian?"

Second maiden lady—"Well, my dear, the Russians at least wear beards."

June Siebert—"Don't you think you'll be cold without your coat?"

June McMillan—"You don't know Albert very well, do you?"

Mac.—"I'm writing to my best girl; what is a clever P. S. to add?"

Paul M.—"Please burn this at once."

Prof. Howard—"Why are you tardy?"

Ben Nance—"Bell rang before I got here."

Husband—"You must try to keep the bills down."

Wife—"I do, but they are all running up."

A celebrated novelist says he frequently sits at his typewriter all morning without being able to write a word.

"I know just how that is," said the debutant. "I once sat for two hours at my writing table before I could write the word NO."

Miss Whited—"Name the three meals which you eat a day."

Ruth H.—"They are rye, cornmeal and bran."

### Solo

Mr. Howard—"What instruments make foot notes?"

Pauline K.—"Why, the shoe horn."

1st girl—"Congratulations, my dear! I had thought of marrying him."

2d girl—"Well, maybe, I'll congratulate you later."

John H.—"The Ford is some car, eh?"

Mac.—"Well, how's that?"

John—"It is always carrying around the high school Super Six."

Oscar—"What three kinds of melons do you crave most?"

Ed. Records—"Water melons, musk melons and McMillan."

Junior (sarcastically)—"What is the idea of the Senior picture in the hall?"

Soph (brightly)—"They are so full of "it pays to advertise."

My Bonnie went down in the cellar,
A leaking gas pipe for to see;
He lighted a match to locate it—
Oh, bring back my B-o-n-n-i-e-e to me.
My Bonnie went out in his flivver,
And stepped on the gas merrily;
Bon met a train at the crossing—
Oh, bring back my B-o-n-n-i-e-e to me.

Ben Nance—"I have at last thought of a job I think I would like."

Prof. Howard—"And what is it?"

Ben—"Lineman for a wireless telegraphy company."

### How True

Physics, war, hell: Trigonometry Ax. 8.

### How Not To

Don't never use no double negatives.

"Are you familiar with girls?"

"I tried to be with one once, but she slapped my face."

Cats C—"Are yau fond of nuts?"

Leora L.—"Is this a proposal?"

June—"Were his letters to you during the summer a sort of Romeo and Juliet affair?"

Jeanette—"No, Much Ado about Nothing."

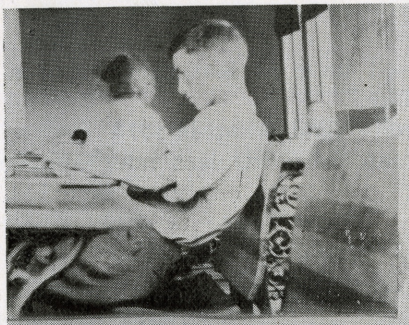
Please be a sport,
Don't say a word.
If some of these jokes
You've often heard,

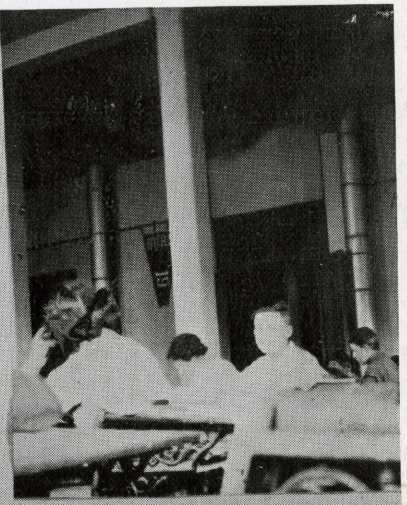
Carrie Ford—"You look sweet enough to eat."

June Siebert—"I do eat."

Mr. Hall—"In which localities do we find marble?"

Albert—"In the grave yards."





STUDENT BODY STUDIES OF STUDIOUS STUDENTS.

"Queer, isn't it?"
What's queer?"
"The night falls——."
"Yes."
"——but it doesn't break."
"No."
"And the day breaks——."
"Yes."
"But it doesn't fall?"
"No, but it's getting very warm."
"Yes, it is."
"There would be a big thaw but for one thing——."
"And what's that?"
"There's nothing frozen."

A tip. Never stir your soap with your left hand. Use your fork.

Viola P.—"There is a story in that girl's face."
Lillie D.—"Yes, and she makes it up, too."

If you want to see something swell, put a sponge in water.

Ice cream ads (D. S. department)—"Eat a plate every day and take a brick home to your family."

Ashes to ashes, and
Dust to dust,
If Alg. I don't get you
Alg. II must.

Did you see Paul jump at the track meet? Scientists say he is a human grasshopper.

Ralph Fear, B. U. H. S. sprint man, is so fast that our speediest girls can't catch him.

If the B. U. H. S. girls went out for track I wonder if there would be a chance to sell spy-glasses?

Geraldine B.—"Howard calls me revenge."
Mona S.—"Why?"
Berna G.—"He says, revenge is sweet."

Helen Shumate—"I wish you would change your style of dancing a little."
Philip George—"In what way?"
Helen—"You might step on my left foot occasionally."

Fuzzy R. (at lunch)—"This meat is like meeting your best girl face to face with another fellow."
Cats C.—"I don't quite get the connection."
Fuzzy—"Why, that's tough and hard to swallow."

Mac.—"What's the most nervous thing, next to a woman?"
Paul M.—"Me, next to a woman."

The old-fashioned girl used to stay home when she had nothing to wear. Does the modern girl? Nay, nay, brethren.

### Crack the Yolk

Cook—"Say, the price of eggs has gone up."
Cookie—"I'll say so."
Cook—"I gave Mr. Lutz, the grocer, a dollar bill and he gave me back twelve scents."

### Cooks

Miss Whited—"Frances, make some noodle soup."
Frances W.—"I don't know how."
Miss Whited—"Don't know how to make noodle soup? Use your head."

Miss Rouark—"Cassius, why can't you say, "I ain't going to the store?"
Cassius—"Because 'ain't' ain't good grammar.

What's this? The 1920 girl is not so modest as her grandmother? What an insinuation! Pictures of the old-time girls show a brazen, and, so to speak, immodest exposure of the ears.

Freshman too busy professor—"Gosh, I don't know what to do with my week-end."
Professor—"Better put your hat on it, sonny, and step outside; I'm busy."

Miss Whited—"Mabel, what do you think would be the best thing to put into pies?"
Mabel McM.—"My teeth."

### Feet of Skill

Millner—"You'd be a good dancer but for two things."
MacMillan—"And what are they?"
Millner—"Your feet."

### An Easy Job

Old Gentleman—"I hear that your big brother Johnny is going to be a baker."
Bobby Hutch—"Yes, but father is afraid he'll become lazy."
Old Gentleman—"Oh, why?"
Bobby—"Because all bakers become loafers."

And the deaf man saw a flock and herd,
A dumb man picked up a wheel and spoke,
A blind man picked up a hammer and saw.

Miss Rouark (in music)—"What is a slur, anybody?"
Beulah—"A slur is a mean remark one musician makes about another."

### History

"What became of Babylon?"
"It fell."
"Of Nineveh?"
"Destroyed."
"Of Tyre."
"Punctured."

## A Fair Sample of Juvenile Students

FRESHMEN:

lirt..... Adell Lutz
rank..... Bob Woods
risky.....Helen Dowdle
ast..... Kewpie Newland
unny..... ....Lorin Ray
air.....Beulah Smith
rail.....Wm. Reynolds

SOPHOMORE:

weet..... George Dehy
ad..... Nathan Rhine
imple..... George Dieterich
olid.....Margaret Watterson
aucy..... Lucile Hinds
miles..... Enid Larson
mall.....Lucile S???

JUNIORS:

olly.....Gladys Conway
azzy.....Laura Doty
uicy.....Cassius Gustin
aunty..... Carrie Ford
ealous..... Viola Pierce
ovial..... Hazel Edwards

SENIORS:

illy.....Glen Morton
tudious.....Clifton McMillan
tubborn.....Katie Conway
tern.....Henry Siebert
mart.....Frank Millner
tately.....Leora Larson
tuck up..... Mildred Shipley???


Phone 61 Happy Land  Address 1313 Superstition st.

# Fun, Frolic & Company

RUMINATORS OF OLD JOKES

Fingers Crossed on Any Jokes Used 13 Times

We Buy, Sell, Steal, Beg and Swipe

Ghost Stories and Jokes Especially Wanted that pertain to the High School, as we need many excuses for not going to school. Forged admit slips also needed.

Responsible for all new jokes.
Not responsible for old jokes.

ANTI-FAT AND PRO-FAT REMEDIES SOLD
Examples on display at Bishop High School

Open every day of the year except holidays, week days and Sundays. Hours 11:55 a.m. to 12:05 p. m.

Correspondence orders by mail, telegram or wireless solicited.

# Inyo County Bank

Bishop — Big Pine — Independence

You owe it to yourself to make 1921 the best year you ever had.

In case you have not done so, it will help you a lot in the winning of success to open a bank account with us, for a young man or woman with a good education and a habit of saving will travel fast on the road to prosperity.

DR. J. S. McQUEEN

**Dentist**

Graduate Chicago College of Dental Surgery. All kinds of dental work done according to latest approved methods. Office, Keough Bldg., Bishop.

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**Dentist**

Bishop, Cal.

F. J. BOODY

**Physician and Surgeon**

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E. T. ALBRIGHT

**Contractor and Builder**

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Walter Banta

**General Blacksmithing and Horse shoeing**

Auto Springs welded and guaranteed. Trailers and trucks made to order. All work guaranteed.

## Inyo Store Co.

*Ladies' and Children's Furnishings*

Bishop, California



Everything that a good drug store should carry

## Bishop Drug Co.

THE REXALL STORE



## Proctor & Thompson Construction Company

P. O. Box 696, Bishop, California

Concrete Pipe Lines, Irrigation Systems, Tunnel Linings, Concrete Smokestacks, Reservoirs, Sewers, Conduits, Dams, Silos, Fence Posts, Cellars.

Agents for the famous Snow Irrigation and Water-Controlling Appliances, Gates, Valves, Pipe Lines and Open Ditch, Congo Concrete Mixers, Concrete Blocks.

Estimates free.

Pioneer Market

*Groceries*

"THE BEST FOR THE LEAST"

THE TELEPHONE
promotes Sociability
and Goodfellowship
because it brings neighbors
closer together, and puts
your friends within talking
distance of you

Interstate Telegraph Company

Del Monte Cafe
for good eats

Home Bakery

**Hutchison & Hutchison**

Everything Made Like Home Cooking
Order "Home Goods" and you make no mistake

*Now is the time*

for you to have your

## Sheet Metal Work

done. Try us.—we specialize
in that line

## Inyo Sheet Metal Works

North Main street

Bishop — California

VONDY RILEY

In the heart of the fish and game country

## Crescent Garage

Bishop, Cal.

Machine Work, Welding, Tires, Accessories

## Detrick's Studio

Portraits
Mountain Views

## The Specialty Shop

Millinery and Ladies' Furnishings

MISS LUTZ, East Line street

## Owens Valley Lumber Co.

Bishop and Big Pine

Phone 89, Bishop  Phone 24, Big Pine

## A. D. Schiveley

Sporting Goods
Automobile Accessories
Cutlery

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HOTEL ITALIA

BERTRAND RHINE, Manager

European Plan Only

Tourists' and Visitors' Headquarters

ANYTHING ELECTRICAL REPAIRED

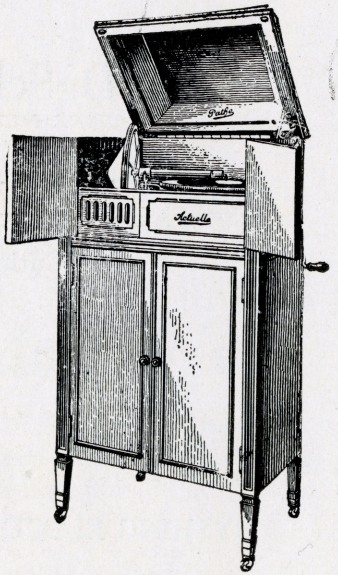
## "Exide"

Battery Shop

South Main st.  WALTER WHEELER

Pathé

Actuelle



Greater than the Phonograph

—Different in Construction

—Superior in Tone

—Actual in in Reproduction

Plays all makes of records

The **Actuelle** is the best sound-reproducing instrument that has yet been produced
Can be seen and heard at

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(Over the Owens Valley Bank)

Fine Organdies and Voiles
Dressy Pumps, Oxfords and Shoes
Sheer Silk or Lisle Hose
Dainty Lingerie
School Girl Corsets
Fancy Ribbons

Obtain all these and other graduating necessities at

The Golden Rule

We sell for less

Gifts that Last

Diamonds Watches

Jewelry

*Randall the Jeweler*

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# Watterson Bros. Garage

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## *FORD MOTOR CARS*

General Auto Equipment and Repairs
Gas and Oil
Tires, Tubes, Accessories

OUR AUTO SERVICE STATION
gives the quickest service in town.
Call and see us.

Yours for service,

WATTERSON BROS.' GARAGE.

Before your vacation trip
in the mountains, visit

# DUSEY'S

*Fishing Tackle*
*and*
*Outing Clothing*

Ladies' Khaki Outing Suits and
High-Cut Boots

The Store of Quality

## Dusey's Store for Men

*To the Readers of El Pinon:*

Many ask us why we continue to pasteurize.

Our answer is that raw milk is an unknown quantity. It frequently carries disease germs despite the utmost care and inspection. We therefore pasteurize—

1st, for the same reason that we swat the fly.

2nd, because we are cursed with a conscience.

3rd, because we care more for human life than the dollar.

4th, because to sell raw milk would be a step backward.

5th, because pasteurized milk is superior in practically every way.

Yours for a healthful and happy vacation,

*Marquam & Clelen*

*Better to be safe than sorry*

Gibson & Farrar

Plumbing

Steam and Hot Water Heating

Ideal Arcola Heaters

We employ only first-class mechanics

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*The Bishop Theatre*

HOLLAND AND NELLIGAN

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THE BEST FILMS MONEY WILL BUY

Friday—Saturday—Sunday—Monday

See the new

Studebaker

CAR before you buy.

WILL L SMITH, Agent

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*Furniture*
*Floor Coverings*
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The best of everything electrical

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WHEN you decide to purchase building material, survey the field carefully. . . . We have some very interesting facts regarding building material, up-to-the-minute plan books, etc. Don't fail to call on us. We guarantee satisfaction.

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You need to have an account in this bank—a connection with this bank—because it ranks you among the live, successful people of this community.

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Bishop, California

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Drugs
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Magazines
Baseballs, Bats and Tennis Rackets
Christopher's Ice Cream

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*Good Groceries*

**Two Main Line Phones**
**No. 25**

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Soft Drinks, Candy
Cigars and Choice Tobacco
a specialty

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## Marks & Cohn

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

Bishop, Cal.

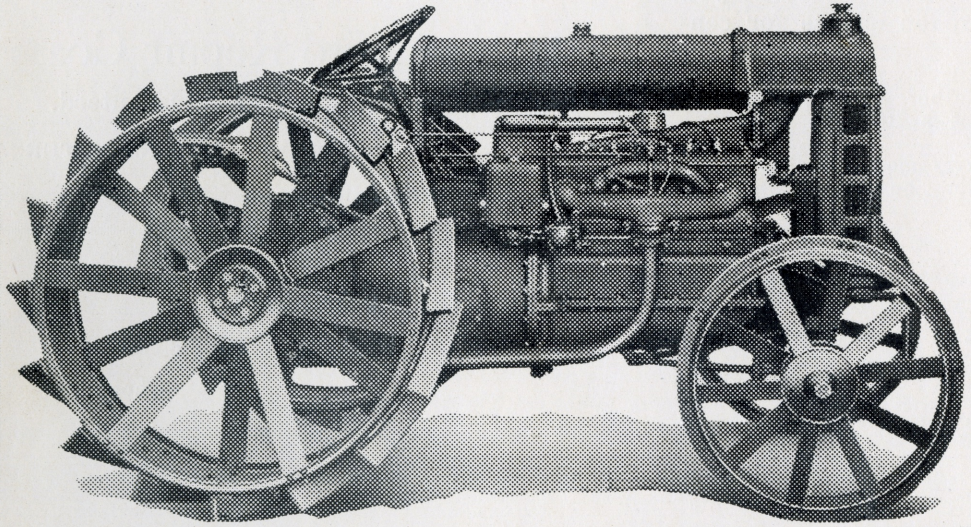
*Service*

Bishop Hardware Co.

BERNARD'S
BISHOP'S
BOOK
BUSY
STORE
STORE

Books, Periodicals, School Supplies
Phonographs, Pianos
Cameras, Typewriters

ASK FOR IT — WE HAVE IT



Henry Ford says every ranch, large or small, will soon use a

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*How to get it...*

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Deer stoodents: Always think before you speak and we will have unbroken silence for centuries to come.

She knew that I knew her father was dead,
She knew that I knew what a life her father had led,
When I asked my girl to marry me, she said,
She knew that I knew what she meant when she said,
"Go to father."

Brilliant Freshie—"I see you have a new girl, Dan. Who is she?"

Norman R—"That's not a new one. That's just the old one repainted."

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